CRIMES by WOMEN

ANC

DEC.
10c

CRIME NEVER PAYS

THE KNIFE WOMAN

THE TRAGEDY WHICH WAS DESTINED TO SWEEP ACROSS THE RANGES CAUGHT HER UP IN IT'S TOILS... AND BEFORE SHE WAS AWARE OF IT, **JEAN TERRY** WAS THE LEADING PROTAGONIST IN A STORY OF DISASTER AND BLOODSHED! FOR A FEW TERROR-RIDDEN DAYS, HER GUN BLAZED A TRAIL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION WHEREVER SHE WENT... AND HER SKILL WITH THE BOWIE-KNIFE MADE HER FEARED AND HATED BY **ALL** LAW-RESPECTING CITIZENS, AS.....
"... THE DEADLY LADY WITH THE KNIFE!....."

CRIMES BY WOMEN, Dec., 1949, No. 10. Published bi-monthly by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc., 221 Conyngham Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Executive offices at 60 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter April 1st, 1948, at the post office at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., under the act of March 3, 1879. Price 10c per copy. Yearly subscriptions, in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, South America, Spain, 75c—including postage. $1.50 elsewhere. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright 1949 by Fox Feature Syndicate, Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. Any similarity between any of the names of persons or places appearing in this magazine (except those based on history or fact) with actual persons or places is not intended and is purely coincidental.

Printed in U.S.A.

NEXT ISSUE 'CRIMES BY WOMEN' ON SALE 2nd WEEK OF DEC.

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

GRITTING HER TEETH IN FACE OF THE STARK TRAGEDY WHICH HAD SUDDENLY ENVELOPED HER, JEAN TERRY CONTINUED ON INTO TOWN.. TO TELL HER FATHER'S COMPANIONS OF THE TERRIBLE EVENTS OUT ON THE RANGE.....

THE DEATH OF HER FATHER HAD A PROFOUND EFFECT ON JEAN TERRY, AND FROM THAT DAY SHE REMAINED A SURLY AND DANGEROUS WOMAN... A SKILLED KILLER WHO DEDICATED HER LIFE TO ... VENGEANCE!

THE YELLER COYOTES ARE AFRAID OF COMING OUT TO FIGHT ME! I'LL HAVE TO HUNT THEM DOWN.. EVEN IF IT TAKES A YEAR! THEY USUALLY BRING THEIR HERDS UP HERE TO... HEY! THERE'S A HERD ON THAT SLOPE...

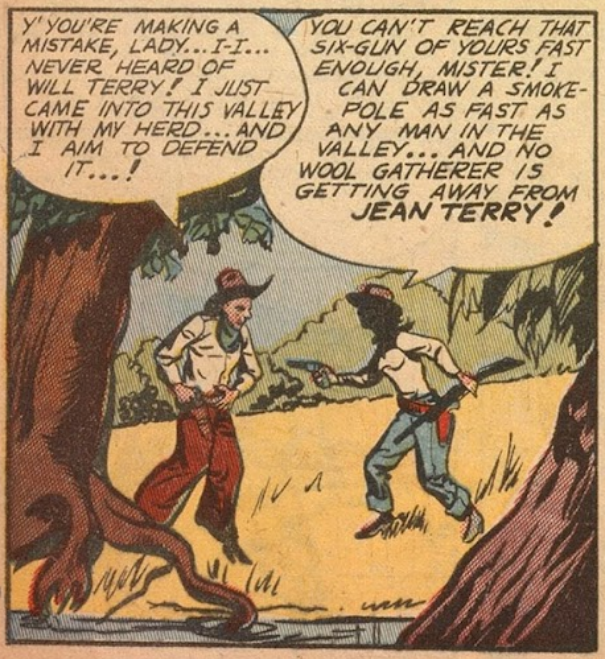
...AND THAT GUY TENDING THEM... HE'S ONE OF THE KILLERS! A BREAK FOR ME.. CATCHING HIM WAY UP HERE... ALONE! WANT TO CREEP AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE BEFORE HE SEES ME!

HE'S SUSPICIOUS... HIS SHEEP MUSTA CAUGHT WIND OF ME AND THE HOSS! HAVE TO CHANGE MY PLANS.. PUT HIM ON HIS BACK BEFORE I CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL.....

HE'S SEARCHING AROUND... KNOWS THAT SOMEONE'S CRAWLED CLOSE TO HIM! HEH HEH... HE LOOKS KINDA FRIGHTENED... MUST HAVE HEARD FROM HIS FRIENDS IN TOWN THAT WILL TERRY'S DAUGHTER IS TRACKING HIM DOWN! HE HASN'T MUCH LONGER TO LIVE....

GOT 'IM... NICKED 'IM IN THE SHOULDER! HE DROPPED HIS GUN.... PROB'LY THINKS I'M A WHOLE GANG OF CATTLE MEN OUT AFTER HIM! LOOKIT 'IM SCRAMBLE... HEH HEH! I COULD KILL HIM EASY FROM HERE... BUT I WANT 'IM TO KNOW WHO I AM!

WHO ARE YOU? GOT A PIECE OF LEAD IN MY SHOULDER...I AIN'T DONE NOTHING TO ANYONE...
GO AHEAD..CRAWL AND BEG FOR MERCY, YOU YELLER KILLER! MY NAME IS JEAN TERRY..REMEMBER THAT NAME? YOU'RE ONE OF THE DOGS WHO SHOT DOWN MY DAD..I'D KNOW YOU ANYWHERE!


Y'YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, LADY...I-I... NEVER HEARD OF WILL TERRY! I JUST CAME INTO THIS VALLEY WITH MY HERD... AND I AIM TO DEFEND IT...!
YOU CAN'T REACH THAT SIX-GUN OF YOURS FAST ENOUGH, MISTER! I CAN DRAW A SMOKE-POLE AS FAST AS ANY MAN IN THE VALLEY... AND NO WOOL GATHERER IS GETTING AWAY FROM JEAN TERRY!

NO DAME IS GONNA SNUFF ME OUT.. NOT WHILE I CAN STILL PULL THE TRIGGER OF.... AGHHHH!
STOP YOUR BLUBBERING... IT'S ONLY A LI'L NICK ON YER GUN-HAND! AND NOTHING COMPARED TO THE CARVING I'M GONNA DO!

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

HAVE TO CLEAR OUT... HE GOT ME IN THE SHOULDER... CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING! RACE FOR IT.. TRY TO MAKE IT BACK TO THE RANCH... MEBBE SHAKE THEM OFF MY TRACKS! ONLY CHANCE.. BARRICADE MYSELF IN THE HOUSE.....

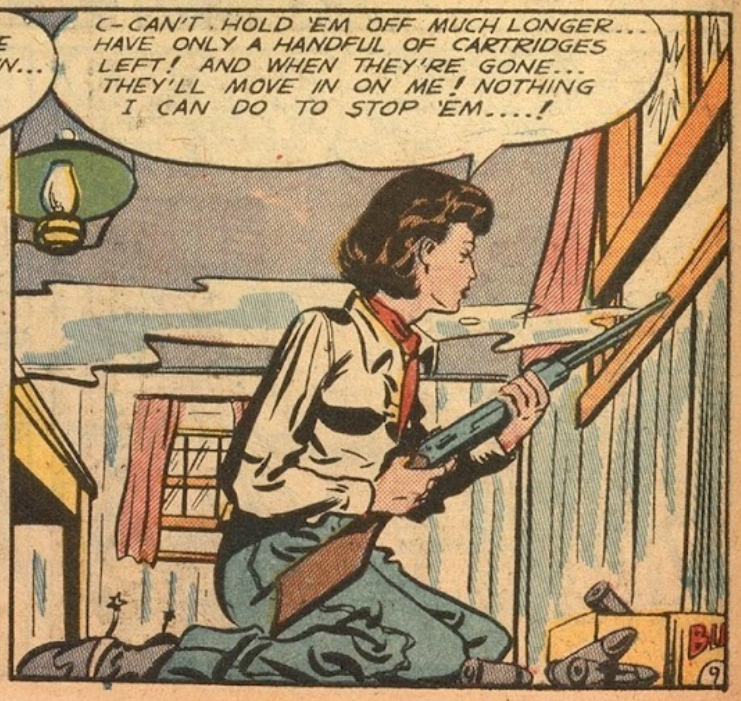
LOOKS LIKE THEY WERE OUT HERE WAITING FOR ME.. LUCKY THEY ALL WENT BACK TO TOWN WHEN THEY DID! GIVES ME A PLACE TO HIDE OUT... FOR A COUPLA HOURS ANYWAY! HAVE TO GET MORE AMMUNITION... AND A LI'L FOOD... AND PUT AS MANY MILES BETWEEN ME AND HIGH-TOP A I CAN RIDE!

ARM AND SHOULDER BEGINNING TO THROB SOMETHING AWFUL... HOPE I CAN STAY CONSCIOUS! SHERIFF'S GOT HIS HANDS FULL IN TOWN... TAKING CARE OF THE GUY I STABBED AND THE TWO I SHOT... GIVES ME A LI'L TIME....

BETTER TRY AND BARRICADE MYSELF IN HERE... FEEL AWFUL DIZZY... MAY HAVE TO REST HERE FOR A COUPLA MINUTES! DON'T WANT THE SHERIFF BUSTING IN HERE ON ME... GIVE MYSELF A CHANCE TO FIGHT 'EM OFF, ANYWAY!

T-THE SHERIFF... HAS A POSSE WITH 'IM! MUST HAVE TRAILED ME HERE... COME TO ARREST ME AND TAKE ME BACK TO TOWN! HAVE TO STAND AND FIGHT IT OUT WITH 'EM.. AIN'T NO ONE GONNA CAPTURE ME ALIVE!

IF I CAN WING A COUPLE OF THEM... MEBBE IT'LL DISCOURAGE THEM! IF THEY GO BACK TO TOWN... IT'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO CLEAR OUTTA HERE... HIDE OUT WHERE THEY CAN'T FIND ME!
BANG


C-CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF MUCH LONGER... HAVE ONLY A HANDFUL OF CARTRIDGES LEFT! AND WHEN THEY'RE GONE... THEY'LL MOVE IN ON ME! NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP 'EM....!

CRIMES BY WOMEN

THE WITCH FROM WICHITA!

CLARE MANGIN HAD SET AN EXACTING TASK FOR HERSELF, ONE WHICH REQUIRED THE DUPLICITY AND CUNNING OF A MASTER THIEF... AND AT THE SAME TIME DEMANDED THE ALLURE AND FATAL ATTRACTION OF A LUCREZIA BORGIA!

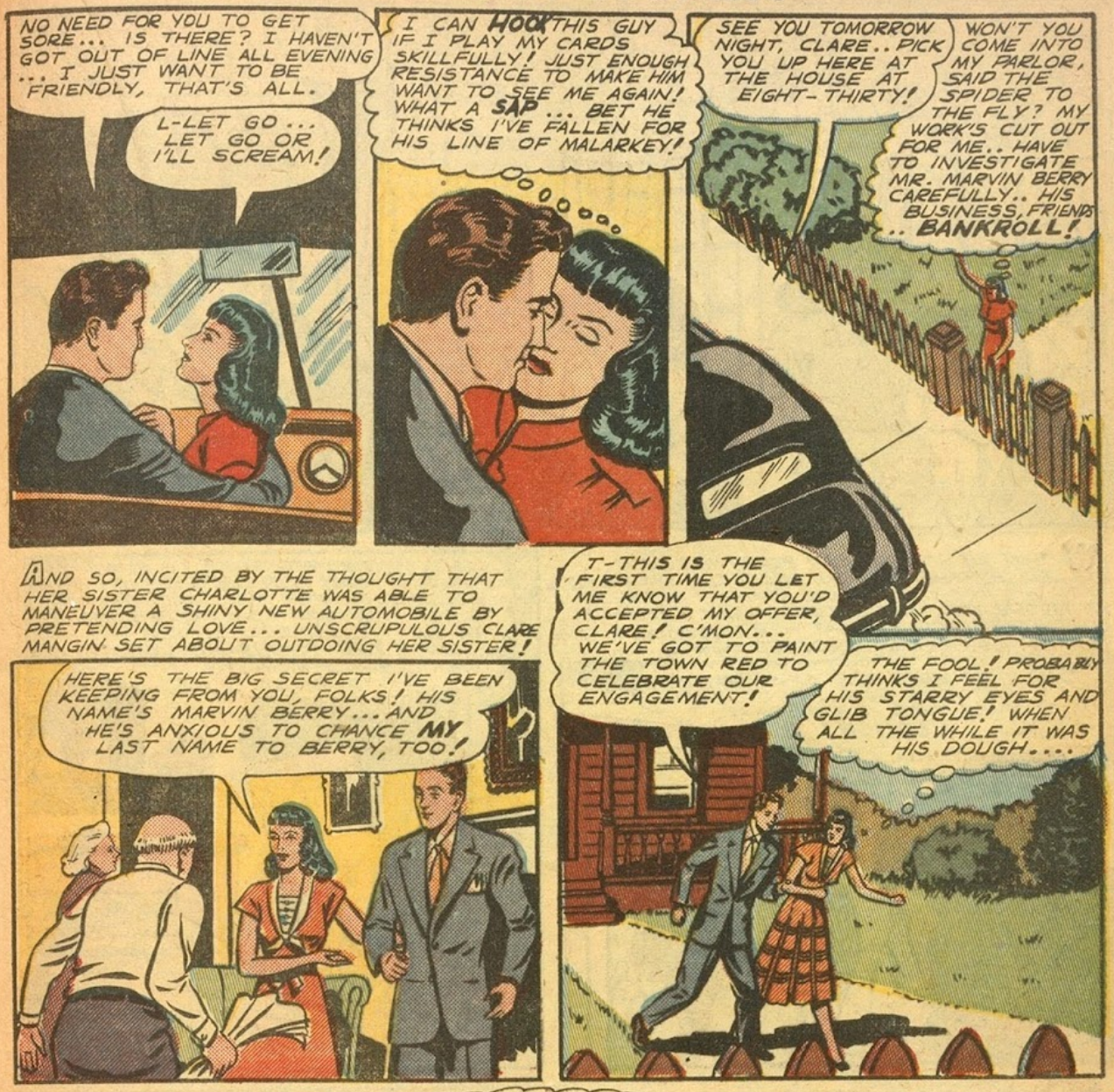
HER PRINCIPAL FOES WERE THE INSURANCE COMPANIES OF KANSAS... HER PRIMARY AIM WAS THE ACQUISITION OF THE MONEY WITH WHICH THEY GUARANTEED CERTAIN CLIENTS SHE HAD VERY CAREFULLY HAND-SELECTED! AND HER METHODS? THEY WERE SIMPLE AND DIRECT... SO SIMPLE AND DIRECT, IN FACT, THAT THEY SHOCKED A WHOLE GENERATION OF NEWSPAPER READERS!

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WICHITA RESIDED THE MANGIN FAMILY... MOTHER AND FATHER... TWO DAUGHTERS, CHARLOTTE AND CLARE.....

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN



WITHIN AN HOUR MARVIN BERRY WAS DEAD... KILLED BY THE POISON SECRETLY SPRINKLED INTO HIS FOOD BY CLARE MANGIN! ACTRESS THAT SHE WAS, SHE SUCCESSFULLY CONVINCED THE INVESTIGATORS THAT HER HUSBAND'S DEATH HAD GREATLY SHOCKED HER.....

AS SOON AS SHE HAD COLLECTED HER HUSBAND'S INSURANCE MONEY CLARE MANGIN, STILL PLAYING THE ROLE OF THE BEREAVED YOUNG BRIDE, SAW FIT TO TRAVEL A BIT.....

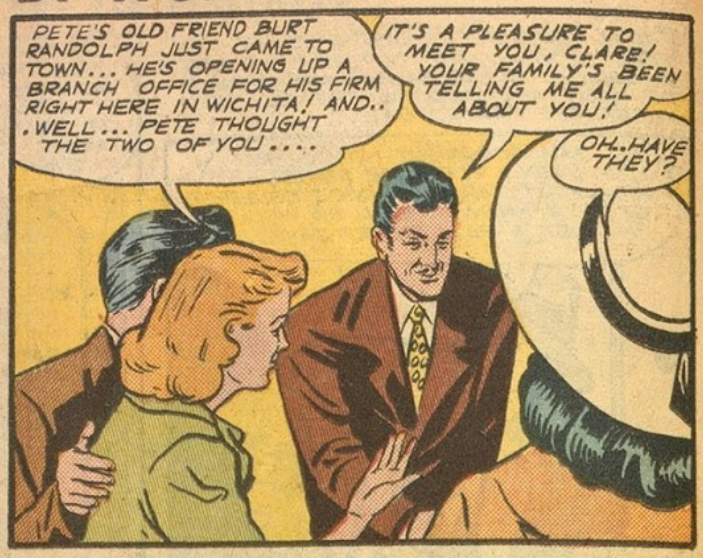
CRIMES BY WOMEN

THOSE WEEKS IN THE EAST SPED BY WITH GREAT SPEED... BUT NOT SO FAST THAT DIABOLICAL CLARE MANGIN WAS UNABLE TO MEET AND BECOME FRIENDLY WITH A CERTAIN FRANK HALL.....

FRANK HALL'S COURTSHIP WAS BRIEF... AND SUCCESSFUL! EVEN CLARE ADMITTED THAT HE WAS FAR MORE GLIB AND ATTRACTIVE THAN HER FIRST HUSBAND! JUST ONE MONTH AFTER THEY MET..

CRIMES BY WOMEN

SHE WAITED IN TOWN FOR SEVERAL WEEKS.. LONG ENOUGH TO COLLECT FRANK HALL'S INSURANCE MONEY... AND THEN RETURNED TO WICHITA AS CLARE MANGIN... LEAVING HER IDENTITY AS CLARA BERRY BEHIND HER!



CLARE FOLLOWED THE USUAL PATTERN... BURT RANDOLPH, LIKE THE UNFORTUNATE MEN BEFORE HIM, FOUND HER IRRESISTIBLE.... AND THREE MONTHS AFTER THEY MET, WERE MARRIED!

CRIMES BY WOMEN

HER LUCK SEEMED TO HAVE TURNED SOUR, FOR CLARE MANGIN (ALIAS CLARE BERRY, CLARA HALL AND CLARE RANDOLPH) WAS BROUGHT TO TRIAL IN 1937 FOR HOMICIDE... THE MURDER OF BURT RANDOLPH.

BUT IT WASN'T MUCH OF A LAUGH FOR CLARE... WHEN SHE REALIZED SHE WAS FEARED AND OSTRACIZED IN WICHITA! FOR A WHILE SHE TRAVELED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.. BUT INEVITABLY SHE TURNED HER FOOTSTEPS BACK TOWARD HER HOME TOWN!

CRIMES BY WOMEN

HER MONEY GONE... HER REPUTATION GONE... CLARE MANGIN WAS REJECTED BY ALL WHO HAD KNOWN HER! HER FAMILY WAS SCATTERED.. HER MOTHER HAD DIED DURING THE TRIAL.. AND HER FATHER SOON AFTER... CHARLOTTE AND PETE HAD BEEN FORCED TO MOVE BECAUSE OF NOTORIETY!

FINDING HERSELF IN A FAMILIAR SITUATION, ONCE AGAIN, CLARE MANGIN'S MIND BEGAN TO FOLLOW ITS USUAL PATTERN! SHE CAST OFF HER TACITURN MANNER... WAS FRIENDLY ENOUGH TO THE NEWCOMER SO THAT HE PROPOSED A DATE.....

THE DAYS SPED BY, AND THE STRANGE COURTSHIP OF CLARE MANGIN PROGRESSED! FINALLY, THREE WEEKS AFTER SHE MET WILL MORTON... THEY WERE MARRIED IN WICHITA CITY HALL....

A BRIGHT IDEA

SENOR TAMALE hid in the branches of the big tree opposite the house he lived in. He was seven months behind in his room rent.

The door of the building opened, and he saw the big man with the grey derby walk out, slam the door, and stomp down the stairs.

Señor Tamale breathed a deep sigh of relief. The man was his landlord. How fortunate that he had seen him in time. When the man turned the corner he started down.

Suddenly the branch cracked and broke off. Much to his surprise Señor Tamale was falling through space. He landed with a thudding crash right on the top of his head.

Slowly, very slowly his head cleared, and as it did so he sat up with a start. He had an IDEA!

Señor Tamale was a man of action. To think was to act, and act he did.

In fact, acting in this case really meant Acting. Acting with a capital A. He, Señor Tamale was going to be a top flight dramatic star.

There would be movies. There would be the stage. There would be television, radio, night clubs. And Etcetera too.

He strolled off to Main Street. He looked at the fancy cars, the brand new roadsters. He stopped and examined the suits and things in the Topp Brackett Haberdashery Store.

Well, he knew the car he would own, and he knew where he would buy his clothing. The next thing he had to decide upon was the bank wherein he would deposit his gold.

The Fifth International Bank sounded good. That bank had branches in all the countries of the world. None of this holding all your money in one basket in one country Señor Tamale decided.

Señor Tamale stopped to sneer down a very rich man who stepped out of a chauffered limousine. The man had diamond rings, and white piping around his vest.

"Hmm," Señor Tamale said as he picked up a half smoked cigar butt, "I'll hire him to be my butler."

"If I only had a match," he thought, "I could smoke this cigar." He flicked an imaginary ash.

"What a brilliant idea," he told himself as he strode on. "I can't go wrong." He thought of all the money he knew movie people earned. Why, it was a cinch to make four hundred thousand dollars a year acting in the movies. And that was *only the movies*.

Now take radio, he mused. Bing Crosby, Edgar Bergen, Bob Hope. He took his place beside them, and added a few hundred thousand dollars to his mounting pile of imaginary dough.

He meandered across the street. A cop pointed at him and yelled: Get going there, Bub!

Señor Tamale turned and haughtily addressed the cop. "Just whom are you addressing, sir?" he wished to know.

The cop blazed red and started towards Tamale. But a car cut between them, and the heavy traffic walled them apart.

Tamale waited, and then walked on. A very rich man could afford to be generous. He, the great Señor wasn't going to punish the poor cop just because he didn't know he had bawled out the important actor, Tamale.

Ambling along the busy business street of the town he glanced at a street sign. He noticed that he was at Fourth and Main Streets. Third and Main was where Mr. Big Realtor, his landlord had his office.

For a moment he wanted to turn and run away as fast as his feet would carry him. But then he slapped his thigh and doubled over laughing. His eyes were filled with merry tears.

He had momentarily forgotten his wonderful wealth producing idea that had made such a new man out of him.

An actor of such great potential wealth as he now was didn't need to hide from any landlord. Señor Tamale decided to demand from the man more heat, new draperies, bearskin rugs, and a marble fireplace. Also, he would demand that his place be newly painted and decorated. And of course he would demand maid service.

He flipped another imaginary ash from his cigar, squared his shoulders and strode on.

But next door to the building that housed his landlord's street level office a sign stopped him.

The sign read: Morris Williams, Actors' Agency.

Without any hesitation he pushed the door open and walked inside. There he saw a room full of people. There were men and women, acrobats, singers, young men, old men, beautiful girls, old women, all types of people sizes, shapes, specialties and abilities. His heart went out to warmly embrace all these people. They were all fellow actors.

Probably in a few days he would hire all these nice people to play with him. That would go into his contract.

He saw a door open and he headed for it. A man standing in the doorway watched him with arched eyebrows.

"Yes?" he asked.

"I," Señor Tamale said, "am Señor Tamale." He was surprised that he was dealing with an agent who didn't know his own clients.

Señor Tamale went through the open door and sat down. The autographed pictures on the wall attracted his attention.

The man who had held the door came slowly back, looked at Señor Tamale, and still studying him rested his elbows on the desk, his face on his hands and waited.

"When I am in Hollywood," Señor Tamale promised, "I will send you the first autographed picture I send to any of my fans."

"Look," the man said, "I'm a busy man, what can you do? You got a specialty?"

"Specialty? I have talent."

"What kind of talent do you have?"

"Why," Señor Tamale stuttered now, "I have all kinds of talent."

He was very much surprised to see the man flip a flipper on a box. He heard a voice mumble and then the man at the desk groaned back at the box: "There's another stupid in here."

Then he flipped the flipper on the box and went back to rustling papers. He paid no more attention to Señor Tamale.

A big, tough man came in. Señor Tamale looked at him. The man came to him. He grabbed Señor Tamale by the shoulders. He lifted him.

"Wait!" Señor Tamale said.

"Can't wait," the man snapped and heaved the Señor out the window where he landed on the sidewalk directly in front of the real estate office, right on his head.

He felt his head going around and around, and he was resting his chin on the sidewalk when his head cleared. He looked up and recognized his landlord.

"Hello," he said.

"What's the idea not paying the rent you dead beat!" the angry man in the grey derby demanded.

"Now Mr. Realtor," Señor Tamale said pleasantly, "I can explain everything."

"You can," the man snorted. "Ha ha. I'm giving you till tomorrow morning to explain why your things aren't out of your room, or why you haven't paid your back rent. Now get out of here!"

Señor Tamale walked away sadly. It always seemed to him that he was travelling around in a circle. Lock. Right now, he was back exactly where he had been before.

"Ah," he said sadly, "life is a circle. Just a big round circle."

THE END

"MADAME MURDER!"

MONEY WAS THE ONLY THING WHICH EVER MATTERED TO LILA HORNE..... WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION SHE WOULD LIE, STEAL OR KILL FOR IT! IN HER WARPED MIND LIFE WAS NOTHING BUT A WINDING ROAD WITH A POT OF GOLD AT THE DISTANT END... AND THE PEOPLE WITH WHOM SHE LIVED AND WORKED WERE MERELY OBSTACLES SHE FELT SHE HAD TO HURDLE IF SHE WAS TO ACHIEVE THE WEALTH SHE HUNGERED FOR!

BETRAYAL OF EVEN THOSE CLOSEST TO HER MEANT LITTLE TO LILA HORNE... SHE WAS AS MUCH PERTURBED ABOUT KILLING A FRIEND AS SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUSHING A FLY! EVEN THE MAN SHE THOUGHT SHE LOVED WAS DESTINED TO BE SACRIFICED BY LILA HORNE... IN HER MAD...

"GROPING FOR GOLD"

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN

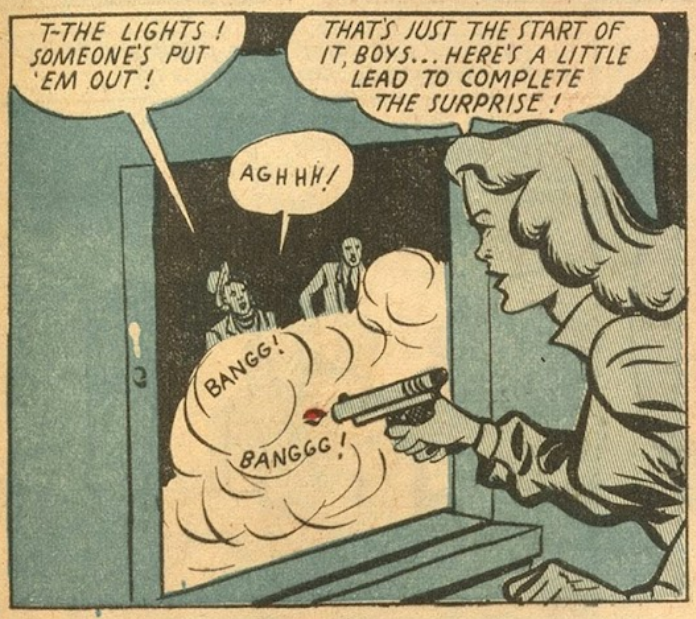
CRIMES BY WOMEN

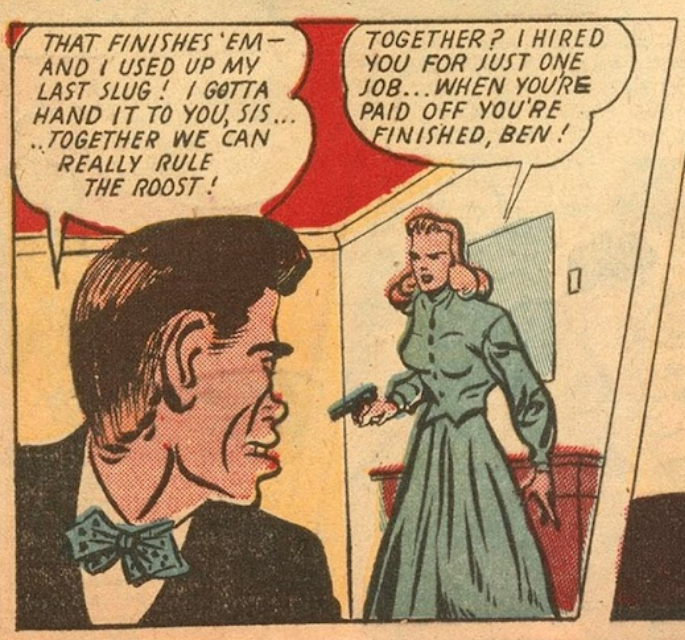
CRIMES BY WOMEN

LILA HORNE AND JACK BENSON TOOK OVER THE REINS OF THE MANNY BYRD ENTERPRISES.... AND THOUGH THE MONEY WAS ROLLING IN.... LILA WAS FATED NEVER TO BE SATISFIED WITH WHAT SHE HAD!

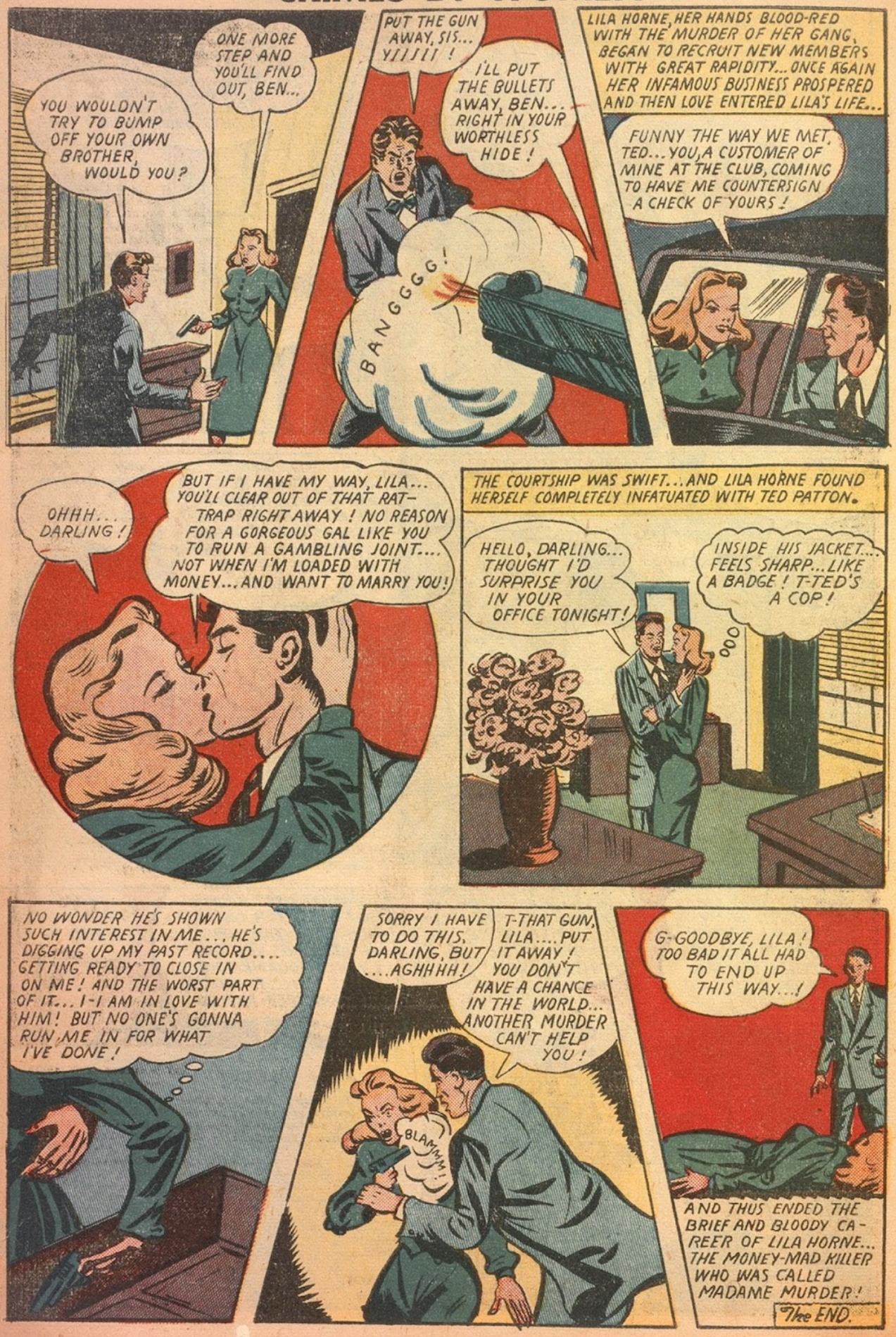
CRIMES BY WOMEN

CRIMES BY WOMEN





CRIMES BY WOMEN



Broadway Fashions

A wardrobe in itself!

Portrait Pretty...

Romantic, full-skirted date dress that willows your waist. Young scoop neckline, rich cuffed sleeves. In rustling rayon taffeta. Navy, aqua, blue, black, green.

Sizes:
9, 11, 13, 15
14, 16, 18, 20

7.98

Style No. 410

Send for Free Fashion Catalog

11.98

Style No. 5890

The jacket is reversible. One side of rayon faille to match the skirt, the other of a beautiful plaid rayon taffeta. Wear it any of 6 ways—first on one side, then the other—belted half belted or unbelted. Grey, navy, rose, aqua.

Sizes: 9, 11, 13, 15 14, 16, 18, 20
38, 40, 42, 44

Broadway Fashions 599 Broadway, Dept. 18-12 New York 12, N. Y.

On prepaid orders, Broadway Fashions pays postage and delivery charges. If C.O.D., you pay postman price, plus postage and C.O.D charges. GUARANTEED REFUND PRIVILEGE.

Style No.	Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice
5890			
410			

(print)
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

WHICH ONE SHALL WE SEND YOU?

LOOK! NEW 1950 ELECTROCAR with 3 real speed shifts

TOUCH IT — IT GOES THE OTHER WAY!

LOW
SECOND
HIGH
REVERSE

Here is the sensationally new scale-model car that captivates every child (and mommy and daddy, too. One flick of the magic gear lever and off it goes—in low, second, high—or reverse. Runs for hours. Driven by an electric motor, powered by two flashlight batteries—safe, economical—easily replaced. Over 10 inches long—comes completely assembled with batteries, headlights, balloon-type rubber tires—in shiny red, durable plastic body. Lasts forever. RUSH ORDER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.)

Imagine only **2.98** Complete

NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME SHOW TELEVISION IN FULL COLOR With ELECTRIC TELEVISION PROJECTOR

EXCITING — NEW — DIFFERENT IT'S STREAMLINED

ONLY $2.98 COMPLETE

- MAGIC LENS
- LARGE CLEAR BRIGHT PICTURES
- FITS AC or DC CURRENT

Here's a toy for every girl and boy! A real television projector that shows pictures in full color clear and bright as day! Junior can proudly plug it in and entertain the whole gang for hours with comic strips, photographs, cartoons and his own drawings too! Comes completely equipped with projector and stand, magic lens, cord and plug, socket, 60 watt bulb and a big screen and base! Works like magic in either AC or DC current. Here's a television treat that can't be beat for small-fry fun and grown-up home parties too! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

"RITA" RED-HEADED DRINK & WET DOLL WITH RUBBER WONDERSKIN

SHE DRINKS! SHE WETS! SHE SLEEPS!

Thrill your child with vivacious red-haired "RITA"—sensational 13 inch Drink-and Wet Doll of squeezable rubber WONDERSKIN—the amazing new LIFE-LIKE DOLL SKIN! Adorable red-haired "RITA" is every child's dream come true! She has sparkling blue eyes that open and close—she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included)—and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep. SEND NO MONEY (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine Only **$2.98** Complete

"JUMBO" WALKING ELEPHANT! the MAGNIFICENT!

- MECHANICAL
- MOVES ALL FOUR LEGS

WALKS LIKE REAL ELEPHANT

Here is the elephant with jumbo appeal for every child. CAPTIVATING—because he walks just like a real elephant moves all four legs when his clock-like motor is turned on. MAGNIFICENT — because he's made of colorful glistening, durable metal, and moves with mechanical motor force. CATCHES YOUR IMAGINATIONS—because everything about JUMBO, the King of all-Elephants, suggests a Circus: his gay bright colors, his beautiful red blanket, his proud parade step. Send for JUMBO, the mechanical elephant today! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

$1.49 COMPLETE

"RUTHIE" THE CRAWLING BABY

SHE'S ADORABLE! SHE USES HER HANDS & KNEES! SHE ACTUALLY CRAWLS!

Imagine only $1.49

THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER DOLLS BUT NOT LIKE THIS! Imagine . . . she crawls just like a real baby. Every little mother will be ever so proud and happy because "RUTHIE", the ingenious baby doesn't dilly-dally the time away by sitting, or sleeping. When you wind up little Ruthie's "motor-heart" she's full of life and pep . . . off she crawls like a real baby does . . . on her hands and knees. You'll love her and hug her. She's the prettiest baby, too. Ruthie is made of all-plastic, has the cutest smile and wears a colorful playsuit. Send for RUTHIE right away. SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

Introducing THE NEW SENSATIONAL RUBBER MASKS!

FITS CLOSE TO THE FACE AND MOVES AS YOUR FACE MOVES!

- SO LIFE-LIKE
- PAINTED FOR REALISM
- MADE OF MOLDED RUBBER
- PERFECT FOR PARTIES

$1.98 EACH 3 FOR 5.75

Here's party fun for young and old! Real molded rubber masks that fit skin-tight and move with every muscle of your face! They're so life-like, so realistic you can't tell they're being worn. Just watch Junior astound the gang with a different face every five minutes. And Dad will love them too because he'll be the life of the party. You can look like someone else and be yourself—breathing, eating, smiling, talking and seeing with your very own eyes. Every mask is painted on the finest molded rubber. Buy a dozen—the more you have the more you'll want!

Check Masks Wanted
- ☐ PIRATE
- ☐ DEVIL
- ☐ MONKEY
- ☐ MANCHU
- ☐ HOBO

SEND NO MONEY Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

THE ALL-FAVORITE MONEY MACHINE!

AMAZING

ROLL IN A BLANK SHEET PAPER

THRILLS EVERY GIRL AND BOY!

NOT TOY MONEY, BUT REAL SPENDING MONEY

MAGIC ENTERTAINMENT, MYSTIFIES YOUR FRIENDS

COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS INCLUDED WITH SET

OUT ROLLS REAL MONEY!

Imagine Only $2.98 complete

A MILLION DOLLAR JOY IN A $2.98 TOY

It's thrilling fun to be a magician! But it's twice as wonderful to be a money-making magician, to baffle all your friends and family. With this amazing money machine you can perform real, mystifying magic. Think of the excitement when plain sheets of paper are placed in the machine, and as the rollers revolve, **OUT COMES REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS MONEY TO SPEND.** There's a magic trick, of course, that only you will know. You'll be one magician in tremendous demand to perform your money magic! The whole family will find this remarkable money-maker thrilling entertainment. Rush your order NOW. **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

NOVELTY MART — Dept FY 59 E. 8th St., N.Y.C. 3, N.Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

- ☐ TELEVISION _____ 2.98
- ☐ ELECTRO CAR _____ 2.98
- ☐ RITA _____ 2.98
- ☐ MONEY MACHINE _____ 2.98
- ☐ CRAWLING BABY _____ 1.49
- ☐ ELEPHANT _____ 1.49
- ☐ MASK _____ 1.98 — ☐ 3 FOR 5.75

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

COUPON SEND NO MONEY

Any items rushed to you completely postpaid if you remit with order. Or if you prefer, we will ship C.O.D. plus a few cents postage. BUT Send this coupon while the supply lasts!

Miss Lee-Fashions

IN ALL SIZES
9-11-13-15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

only **6.98**

16½-18½-20½
22½-24½-26½
38-40-42
44-46-48

only **7.98**

Miss Lee

STYLE No. 681—"MOONLIGHT"
Glamorous, glorious heart throb . . . Precious moon disc embroidered net drapes your arms in sheer loveliness and enriches the exotic flow of the flounce. Blushing pink-and-pearl flower enhances the exciting sweetheart neckline. Expensively tailored in luxurious Crepe Romaine. Self belt. Zipper placket. In black, copper, royal blue, peacock, American beauty.

STYLE No. 682—"SONATA"
Old World harmony—in New World tempo—Delicately embroidered lace tops the sleeves, caresses your lovely shoulders . . . A flirty row of pearl-toned buttons spices the Victorian decolletage . . . Luxuriously tailored in finest quality Silky Rayon with generously flared skirt . . . In tones of black, copper, royal blue, peacock, American beauty.

Send no money

10 DAY *FREE* TRIAL!

MISS LEE-FASHIONS, Inc., Dept. **FC-9**
275 Seventh Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

Please send me the following dresses in styles, sizes and colors indicated. If not delighted I may return dress within 10 days for refund.

Style No.	Size	First Color Choice	Second Color Choice
681			
682			

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman.

☐ I enclose $..... you pay postage.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!

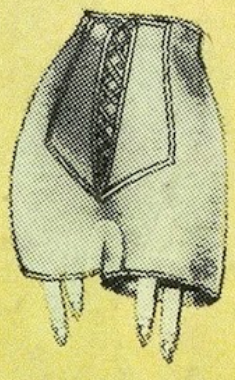
No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold in power! The Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN!

Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new *adjustable* front panel controls your figure the way *you* want it, with added support where *you need it most.* Simply adjust the laces and *PRESTO your mid section is reshaped,* your back is *braced* and you look and feel *younger!*

MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

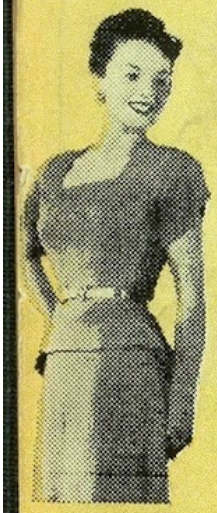


The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the *right places,* with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to *nothingness* no matter what shape you may now have *It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!*

TEST THE ADJUST-O-BELT UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your *abdomen,* press upwards and in gently, *but firmly.* You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. *Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!*

APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!



You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It *readjusts* easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant *slenderizing figure control.* It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. *Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT* obeys your every wish. *Pounds and inches* seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. *No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer.* Sizes 24 to 44 waist. ONLY.....$3.98

Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if *You* don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

FREE: New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your regular laces. You may keep them FREE even if you return the girdle.

SEND NO MONEY

ADJUST-O-BELT CO., Dept. 72
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush your new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT for $3.98 in size and style checked. ☐ Regular, ☐ Panty.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling.
☐ I enclose $3.98. You pay postage plus handling.
CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (25-26); ☐ Med. (27-28); ☐ Lg. (29-30); ☐ XL (31-32); ☐ XXL (34-36); ☐ XXXL (38-40); ☐ XXXXL (42-44).

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL

24